

I like to fancy God, in Paradise,
Lifting a finger o'er the rhythmic swing
Of chiming harp and song, with
eager eyes
Turned earthward, listening—

The Anthem stilled—the angels
leaning there
Above the golden walls—the
morning sun
Of Christmas bursting flower-like
with the prayer,
"God bless us Every One!"
—James Whitcomb Riley.

ALL ARE CITIZENS.

Hon. Reuben D. Lilliman.

"The native-born people of Hawaii, whether of Hawaiian, Japanese or Chinese origin, are citizens of the United States, while the dark-skinned people of Porto Rico and the Philippines are not. The Hawaiian Islands are of volcanic origin. They are simply eroded volcanic cones. Hawaii has two good harbors. They are on the same small island. One is the commercial harbor of Honolulu, the other the military and naval base of Pearl Harbor, which we have decided to fortify and make the principal naval base of the Pacific Ocean. Pearl Harbor is a beautiful sheet of water, lying between the coral reefs and the indented tropical mountains. Hawaii, gentlemen, is the most picturesque of our island possessions, and I am going to depart from the usual practice on occasions of this kind and give you a little of the local coloring.

"Picture yourselves sailing in over the surface of Pearl Harbor, in effect a land-locked lake, running back from the coral-fringed shore to the foothills of the evergreen mountains. To your left is a small but ideally symmetrical dark-brown range, covered at the base with carpets of light-green sugar cane. Inland is a plateau rising to an elevation of some 2000 feet; next a panorama of long, sloping tablelands, deep-green tropical valleys, the floors of which are covered with satin sheets of waving grass. These stretches of grass are bordered by tangled masses of trees draped with vines, while the whole is surmounted by ridges, the tops of some of which are so narrow

there is hardly room along them for a footpath, while the sides in places fall away sheer a thousand feet or more. Above the ridges rise jagged points and several substantial peaks. Below the second range of mountains, and farther to your right along the lower slopes between the foothills and the sea, lies the City of Honolulu. It is hidden by wide-spreading, heavily-leaved tropical trees, interspersed with waving palms, which bow before the perpetual summer breeze that blows almost continuously from the northeast.

"In Hawaii we see the origin and growth of things laid bare. The molten interior of the earth has forced itself through the crust raising the lava cone, flow by flow, until we have on the Island of Hawaii, the most southerly and newest of the group, two mountain peaks that rise nearly 14,000 feet above the level of the sea, which pulsates and pounds the rocky shores below. One of these mountains, the far-famed Mauna Loa, is still in process of formation, and we continue to hear of its eruptions. In small compass we have every kind of erosion. On the windward side of the older islands the mountains have been deeply furrowed, while the rich soil has been washed away and spread out along the foothills. The watered slopes are clothed with richest verdure. On Kauai, the oldest and most northerly of the islands, we have undulating plains and other evidences of great geologic age. Along the shores the coral insect is still building its beds of lime, and some of these have become the foundation for the richest fields upon which sugar cane is grown. For instance, in Ewa basin, near Pearl Harbor, we have the enormous yield of thirteen to fifteen tons of sugar per acre, contrasted with some two tons to the acre raised in Louisiana.

"The highest mountain heights are bare, and in the winter are clothed with a mantle of snow. Koa, the native mahogany, and ohia, furnishing an unsurpassed railroad tie, grow above the limits of land suitable for raising cane. Sugar cane grows from the lowest level to an elevation of some 1500 to 2000 feet. It demands rich

soil, scientific fertilization, proper cultivation, and an adequate supply of water. When raised with hordes of Asiatic laborers and sold in America, duty free, it is a most profitable commercial venture, and consequently the handful of multi-millionaire sugar men in Hawaii is waxing rich beyond the dreams of avarice."

Apart from the installation of officers, however, the great event of the evening was a presentation to P. D. D., Brother E. R. Hendry, United States marshal, who has been a member of the Harmony Lodge for the last thirty-three years, and is now retiring from active service. It is a great record to have and there is no doubt that this part of the night's program had a great deal to do with the presence of so many of the old members, who came to show their appreciation of the services that he had rendered the lodges of Oddfellowship in the town.

The jewel bore inscriptions testifying to the long and faithful services of Brother Hendry. The presentation was made by Brothers Magoon and Douthitt. In making the presentation they paid tribute to the successful efforts of "E. R." in building up and keeping built up the membership and prosperity of the lodge. The applause that followed was the most spontaneous that has been heard for a long time and explains the feelings of Brother Hendry when thanking them for the present, the gift of his fellow members.

WARNINGS GIVEN.

"During the past month on wet and rainy weather, warnings have been given to the draymen, teamsters and drivers of lumber wagons not to overload as the roads were slippery. Numerous complaints have been made as to the cruelty of drivers that have been working on the street car tracks. The streets in many places are narrow and the traffic is great, making it very difficult for the drivers to turn and back with their loads."—Miss Davison, humane officer.

GREAT THINGS IN LITTLE.

The Italians are wonderfully clever in working with the most minute things. A skillful Italian has made a beautiful little boat out